

Sabbath Bells.
BY CLARE EVEREST.
List to the bells!
How softly their melodious murmuring swells,
Till all the tranced air
Thrilled with the music rare,
Seems softly echoing the tender prayer.

Over the sea,
Where the tall ships are drifting lingeringly,
The chimneys are borne; and fall on many an
cat
That oft will vainly, sadly strain to hear,
Those notes again through midnight hours
dear.

Through cottage doors
The tide of sound like mellow sunshine pours,
And sweetly doth to aged hearts recall
The time of youth—the hours dearer than all,
When they obeyed its heavenward-drawing
thrall.

Round beds of pain
It lingers with some pitying seraph's strain,
Speaking so gently to the sufferers there
Of those pure realms beyond this world
of care,
Where all the angel-meed of peace shall share.

To dreary rooms,
Where the dark shade of sin and shame e'er
glooms;
Echo of Christ's own voice, it enters in,
Weaving the wanderers from the paths of sin
To that pure way that heaven at last shall
win.

Ring on, sweet bells!
Your ringing, more than human, story tells
Of Him whose blood doth for our sins atone—
Of Him who ever loves and guards His own—
Who waits to welcome them unto His throne.

Ring on, ring on,
Until that longed-for day shall brightly dawn,
When every knee shall bow to that blest
Name,
And human misery and fear and shame
Shall cease to be, and Christ His own shall
claim.
—Episcopal Register.

Asleep at His Post.
AN INCIDENT OF THE LATE WAR.

Mr. Owen, a pious farmer of Vermont,
gave his eldest son, Benjamin, to the
Federal cause, in the late fearful strug-
gle. One day a message arrived, which
fell like a thunderbolt upon the anxious
yet hopeful family. The lad had been
found asleep at his post, and was con-
demned to be shot.

The terrible news soon spread in the
village, and the good minister, Mr. Al-
lan, came at once to see if it were possi-
ble to administer consolation to the heart-
broken parents.

"Oh, sir," cried the sorrowing old
man, "such a dear, precious, noble boy!
I thought when I gave him to his country,
that not a father in all this broad land
made so precious a gift—no, not one.
God forgive me if my grief is a sin.—
Mr. Allan, the dear boy only slept a min-
ute, just one little minute, at his post;
I know that was all, for Bennie never
dozed over a duty. How prompt and
reliable he was!" and Mr. Owen's eye
wandered out over the brown fields with
such a perplexed, wandering look.

"I know he only fell off one little second;
he was so young, and not strong, that
boy of mine! Why he was as tall as I,
and only eighteen! and now they shoot
him because he was found asleep when
doing sentinel!" Mr. Owen repeated
these words very slowly, as if endeavor-
ing to find out their true meaning.—
"Twenty-four hours—the telegraph said
only twenty-four. Where is Bennie
now?"

"We will hope with his heavenly
Father," said Mr. Allen, soothingly.
"Yes, yes, let us hope. God is very
merciful, and Bennie was so good—I do
not mean holy," he said correcting him-
self sharply; "there is none holy, no,
not one; but Jesus died for sinners.
Mr. Allen, tell me that. O Bennie,
Bennie!"

The mother raised herself as she heard
his name called, and turning, said with a
sigh: "Don't call so loud, father.—
Bennie is not far off; he will come
soon."

"God laid his hand on them both,
you see," said Mr. Owen, pointing to her
without making any direct reply. "She
has not been justly herself since. It is
a merciful thing she is sort of stunned,
it seems to me; she makes no wall!"

Mr. Allan looked in astonishment at
the bowed man, as he came now and
stood before him. These few hours had
done the work of years. The sinewy
frame was tottering, the eyes were dim-
med, and the sudden sorrow had written
itself in deep wrinkles all over his manly
face. "God have mercy on you; he is
trying you in a furnace seven times
heated!" he exclaimed almost involun-
tarily.

The daughter, a fair young girl—
Blossom, as they called her—had sat
near them listening with blanched cheek.
She had not shed a tear to-day, and the
terror in her face had been so very still
that not one noticed it. She had occu-
pied herself mechanically in the house-
hold care, which her mother's condition
devolved entirely upon her. Now she
answered a gentle tap at the kitchen-
door, opening it to receive from a neigh-
bor's hand a letter. "It is from him,"
was all she said.

"Twice like a message from the dead,
Mr. Owen could not break the seal for
his trembling fingers, and held it toward
Mr. Allan with the helplessness of a
little child.

The minister opened it, and obedient
to a motion from the father, read as fol-
lows:

"DEAR FATHER:—When this reaches
you I shall be in eternity. At first it
seemed awful to me, but I have thought
about it so much now that it has no ter-
ror. They say they will not bind me nor
blind me, but that I may meet my death
like a man. I thought, father, it might
have been on the battle-field for my
country, and that when I fell it would
be fighting gloriously; but to be shot
like a dog for nearly betraying it—to
die for neglect of duty! O father! I

The Deaf-Blind's Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME V.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, AUG. 3, 1876.

NUMBER 31.

wonder the very thought does not kill
me! But I shall not disgrace you. I am
going to write you all about it, and
when I am gone you may tell my com-
rades. I can't now.
"You know I promised Jenny Carr's
mother I would look after her boy, and
when he fell sick I did all I could for
him. He was not strong when he was
ordered back into the ranks, and the day
before that night, I carried all his lug-
gage, besides my own, on our march.
Toward night we went in on double-
quick, and though the luggage began to
feel very heavy, everybody else was tired,
too; and as for Jenny, if I had not lent
him an arm now and then he would have
dropped by the way. I was all tired
out when I came into camp, and then, it
was Jenny's turn to be sentry, and I
would take his place; but I was too tired,
father. I could not have kept awake if
I had a gun at my head; but I did not
know it until—well, until it was too
late!"

"God be thanked!" interrupted Mr.
Owen reverently. "I knew Bennie was
not the boy sleep carelessly at post."
"They tell me to-day that I have a
short reprieve, given to me by circum-
stances—time to write to our good
Colonel says. Forgive him, father—he
only does his duty; he would gladly save
me if he could. And don't lay my death
against Jenny. The poor boy is broken-
hearted, and does nothing but beg and
entreat them to let him die in my stead."
"I can't bear to think of mother and
Blossom. Comfort them, father! Tell
them I die as a brave boy should, and
that when the war is over, they will not
be ashamed of me, as they must be now.
God help me, it is very hard to bear!
Good-by, father! God seems near and
dear to me; not at all as if he wished
me to perish forever, but as if he felt
sorry for his poor, sinful, broken-hearted
child, and would take me to be with him
and my Savior, in a better, better life!"

A great sob burst from Mr. Owen's
heart. "Amen!" he said solemnly.
"Amen!"
"To-night, in the early twilight, I
shall see the cows all coming home from
pasture—Daisy and Brindle and Bet;
old Billy, too, will neigh from his stall,
and precious little Blossom stand waiting
for me, but I shall never, never come.
God bless you all! forgive your poor
Bennie!"

Late that night the door opened soft-
ly and a little figure glided out and down
the foot-path, that led to the road by the
mill. She seemed rather flying than
walking, turning her head neither to the
right nor left; starting not as the full
moon stretched queer, fantastic shapes
all around her; looking only now and
then to heaven and folding her hands as
if in prayer.

Two hours later the same young girl
stood at the Mill Depot, watching the
coming of the night train, and the con-
ductor, as he reached down to lift her in
wondered at the sweet, tear-stained face
that was upturned toward the dim lan-
tern he held in his hand.

A few questions and ready answers
told him all, and no father could have
cared more tenderly for his own child
than he for our little Blossom.

She was on her way to Washington to
ask President Lincoln for her brother's
life. She had stolen away, leaving only
a note to tell her father where and why
she had gone. She had brought Bennie's
letter with her; no good, kind heart like
the President's could refuse to be melted
by it.

The next morning they reached New
York, and the conductor found suitable
company for Blossom and hurried her
on to Washington. Every minute now
might be a year in her brother's life.

And so, in an incredibly short time
Blossom reached the Capital, and was
hurried at once to the White House.

The President had just seated himself
for his morning task of overlooking and
signing important papers, when, without
one word of announcement, the door
softly opened, and Blossom, with eyes
downcast and folded hands, stood before
him.

"Well, my child," he said, in his pleas-
ant, cheery tones, "What do you want
so bright and early in the morning?"
"Bennie's life! please sir!" faltered
out Blossom.

"Bennie? Who is Bennie?"
"My brother, sir. They are going to
shoot him for sleeping at his post."

"Oh! yes," and Mr. Lincoln ran his
eye over the papers before him; "I re-
member. It was a fatal sleep. A you
see, child, it was a time of special dan-
ger. Thousands of lives might have
lost for his culpable negligence."

"So my father said," said Blossom,
gravely. But poor Bennie was so tired,
sir, and Jenny so weak. He did the
work of two and it was Jenny's night,
not his; but Jenny was too tired, and
Bennie never thought about himself that
he was too tired."

"What is this you say, child? Come
here; I don't understand," and the kind
man caught eagerly as ever at what
seemed to be a justification of an of-
fense.

Blossom went to him; he put his hand
tenderly upon her shoulder, and turned
toward the pale, anxious face towards his.
How tall he seemed; and he was Pres-
ident of the United States, too! A dim

thought of this kind passed for a mo-
ment through Blossom's mind; but she
told her story now simply and straight-
forward, and handed Mr. Lincoln Ben-
nie's letter to read.

He read it carefully; then taking up
his pen, wrote a few hasty lines, and
rang the bell.

Blossom heard this order given:
"Send this dispatch at once."
The President then turned to the girl,
and said:

"Go home, my child, and tell that
father of yours, who could approve his
country's sentence, even when it took
the life of a child like that, that Abrah-
ham Lincoln thinks the life far too pre-
cious to be lost. Go back, or wait until
to-morrow. Bennie will need change
after he has so bravely faced death; he
shall go with you."

"God bless you, sir," said Blossom;
and who shall doubt that God heard and
registered that request?

Two days after that interview the
young soldier came to the White House
with his little sister. He was called in
to the President's private room, and a
strap fastened "upon the shoulder," Mr.
Lincoln said, "that could carry a sick
comrade's baggage, and die for the good
act so uncompromisingly."

Then Bennie and Blossom took their
way to their Green Mountain home, and
a crowd gathered at the Mill depot to
welcome them back, and farmer Owen's
head towered above them all; and as his
hand grasped that of his boy, Mr. Al-
lan heard him say fervently, as the hol-
iest blessing he could pronounce upon his
child:

"Just and true are thy ways, thou
King of saints."

That night Daisy, and Brindle and
Bet came loving home from pasture,
for they heard a well-known voice calling
them at the gate; and Bennie, as he
pats his old pets and looks lovingly in
their great brown eyes, catches through
the still evening air his Puritan father's
voice, as he repeats to his happy mother
these jubilant words: "Fear not, for I
am with thee; I bring thy seed from the
east, and gather thee from the west; I
will say to the north, give up; and to
the south, keep not back; bring my
sons from far, and my daughters from
the ends of the earth; even every one
that is called by my name; for I have
created him for my glory, I have formed
him; yea I have made him."

Mrs. Rebecca Pomroy, President Lin-
coln's friend and guest at the White
House, in sending this touching sketch
from the New York Observer, adds the
following:

After the President had sent the order
he was afraid of a slight delay, so with
his large heart full of sympathy for the
family, he at once ordered his carriage,
giving his driver orders to drive as fast
as the weather would permit, for it was
one of those August days of heat and
dust. Just a short time before the Col-
onel gave his orders to fire, a cloud of
dust was seen in the distance, and the
carriage driven furiously, and quickly
our good President Lincoln alighted, and
seeing little Bennie all ready for the
summons, said, "That dear boy's life
must be saved; and also let him have a
few days' furlough."—Contributor.

Washington's Self-Control.

An officer to whom he was very much
attached was taken dangerously ill, and
he had him removed from his uncomfort-
able quarters to a room in his own house.
Late in the evening one of his aides, with
some other young officers, returned from
a party in the country, and gathering
around the old fire-place, grew quite
hilarious over some incident or incidents
that had occurred. Washington stepped
out of his room adjoining, and after ex-
changing a few words with them, spoke
of the sick officer and his dangerous con-
dition. The young officers became quiet,
but after a little while they forgot all
about it, and were merry as ever. In
the midst of their jokes and laughter the
door of Washington's room opened very
gently, and the General himself appeared
with a candle in his hand. Crossing the
floor on tiptoe, he went into the kitchen
as if in search of something, and imme-
diately returned in the same noiseless,
careful manner. The young men took
the hint, and immediately dispersed—
Galaxy.

An eminent Scottish divine hap-
pened to meet at the house of a lawyer,
whom he considered too sharp a practi-
tioner, two of his own parishioners. The
lawyer jocularly and ungraciously put
the question, "Doctor, these are members
of your flock; may I ask, do you look
upon them as white or black sheep?" "I
don't know," answered the divine dryly,
"whether they are black or white sheep;
but I know, if they are long here, they
are pretty sure to be fleeced."

A little girl braids the hair of
one who sits in front of her instead of
studying, when the teacher remarks,
"Home is the place for arranging the
hair. What would you think of my
braiding my hair in school?" Presently
Susan's hand is raised and the teacher
hears the following: "Mary says your
hair is false, and that you wouldn't dare
do it here."

First Floor Bedrooms.

If we had a house with a bedroom on
the first floor, we would at once abolish
the use of that room as a sleeping apart-
ment, because we are satisfied that it is
a wrong custom, it being much healthier
to sleep upstairs. Many a family of
which the members were suffering and
weak in general, have been restored to a
vigorous and healthy condition by fol-
lowing our advice, which was to remove
their bedrooms upstairs, to have their
beds, Summer and Winter, exposed the
whole day to the fresh air from open
windows (except, of course, when there
is rain or mist), and also to have during
the whole night one window partially
open, even in Winter, so as always to
inhale the fresh, cool air from the out-
side, but using, at the same time, the
precaution to have sufficient bed covering
to secure warmth.—Prof. Vander Weide.

Dom Pedro.

There came an energetic ring at the
door-bell the other morning, and we de-
scended the stairs and grappled the door-
knob. A middle-aged man with sinister
countenance and sinister breath, stood
before us.

"I am Dom Pedro, Emperor of Bra-
zil," he said.

"Ah!" we replied, "how is the Em-
press?"

"Never mind the Empress," he rejoined:
"Just give me your undivided atten-
tion to the Emperor for a few minutes.
You see, since leaving Brazil I've be-
come a little short up for means, and am
making an effort to raise the wind, as the
Americans say. I am selling the Centennial
spelling-book. I met a party
down town who said you were an editor,
and needed a spelling-book badly, and—"

"What else did he tell you?" we inter-
rupted.

"He said you had a wife who was
orthographically shady, and eleven chil-
dren, who should each have one of my
books by all means."

"Anything else?"

"Well, yes. He said that you wore
old clothes and pretended to be poor,
but that you were in reality a poor
prince, with gold enough to sink a canal
boat, and that if approached by royalty
you would unbosom yourself, and as the
Americans say, 'come down.'"

"That isn't all he told, is it?"

"No—he also informed me that you
had wine in your cellar that was made
in the time of the first crusade, and that
you would invite me in and fill me so
full of pound cake and juice of the an-
cient grape that I would be compelled to
get into one of your luxurious beds and
remain over night."

"Then you are the Emperor of Brazil,
are you?"

"I am—the simon-pure, bona fide
Emperor of Brazil."

"Well, Pedro, as you came along the
fence there, did you notice a section of
it that swings on hinges?"

"Why, of course I did. You mean
the gate, I suppose. How do you expect
I got into the yard?"

"We thought perhaps that as you
were an Emperor you spurned to walk
through an ordinary gate, and crawled
under the fence. Now, Pedro, old boy,
let's see if you can get through that gate
again without knocking any of the paint
off the posts."

He started slowly down the path, but
stopped presently, and by the move-
ment of his lips we judged he was in-
dulging in silent anathemas. We quietly
picked up a brick, and moved on again,
and was soon out of sight. That's the
only way to deal with Centennial spell-
ing-book Emperors.

How Girls are Made Pretty.

The Hindoo girls are gracefully and
exquisitely formed. From their earliest
childhood they are accustomed to carry
burdens on their heads. The water for
family use is always brought by the girls
in earthen jars, carefully poised in this
way. The exercise is said to strengthen
the muscles of the back, while the chest
is thrown forward. No crooked backs
are seen in Hindostan. Dr. Henry Spry,
one of the company's medical officers,
says that "this exercise of carrying small
vessels of water on the head might be
advantageously introduced into our
boarding-schools and private families,
and that it might entirely supersede the
present machinery of dumb-bells, back-
boards, skipping ropes, &c. The young
lady ought to be taught to carry the jar,
as these Hindoo women do, without ever
touching it with their hands."

The same practice of carrying water
leads to precisely the same results in the
south of Spain and in the south of Italy
as in India. A Neapolitan female
peasant will carry on her head a vessel
full of water to the very brim over a
rough road and not spill a drop of it,
and the acquisition of this art or knack
gives her the same erect and elastic gait
and the same expanded chest and well
formed back and shoulders.

A gentleman in Danbury, Conn.,
has had perseverance enough to take the
temperance pledge eighty-three times and
break it eighty-two.

NORTH VOLNEY.

I don't write the following as a news
item, as most people hereabouts have
more or less knowledge of the facts.
Those who have not, we would not en-
lighten, for in this instance verily "igno-
rance is bliss." Everybody says what
everybody knows that such a protracted
season of hot weather, if not out of sea-
son, seems entirely out of reason, though
there is doubtless a reason for the hot
season. It is unnecessary to particu-
larize any particular day as being hot, there
are so many of them and they come as
regularly as the burning sun has risen for
the past two weeks. The dry and hot
season is telling on the crops. The farmers
are having good weather to gather
in their crops. Last Saturday night
we had a nice rain—accompanied with a
cooler atmosphere.

Last week Mr. Lewis Holden showed
us some timothy grass that stood four
feet and eleven inches tall. How is that
for high!

Scene on the public highway during a
fine evening, on the meeting of two old
cronies: After passing compliments, the
first one says, "Fine day."

Second—"Yes, fine; but I say, have
you heard what Odd says of Even? I
wonder if it's true."

First—"No, 'pon my word, haven't
heard about it."

Second—"What you haven't heard?
Why it's the talk of the town. Odd
says Even told him that he heard from
Babble that Cabal told him how Dabble
related it as coming from Echo, who had
it from Faddle as told by Gab, who said
Hawk got the facts from Ideal, who ob-
served that Jabber remarked upon its
truth as coming from Knave, a trickish
fellow, who based his authority upon
Lie, where the story probably originated.

First—"Strange, strange, let's step
into the office and talk it over."

North Volney, July 24, 1876.
[The above came too late for our last
week's issue.—Ed.]

How a Woman Reads a Newspaper.

Somebody says that one who will
watch a woman read a newspaper
will get some new ideas on the charac-
teristics of the gentler sex. She takes it
up hurriedly and begins to scan it over
rapidly, as though she was hunting for
some particular thing; but she is not.
She is merely taking in the obscure para-
graphs which she half believes were put
in out-of-the-way places for the sole
purpose of keeping her from seeing them.
As she finishes each one her countenance
brightens with the comforting reflections
that she has outwitted the editor and
the whole race of men, for she cherishes
a vague belief that newspapers are the
enemies of her sex, and the editor its op-
pressor.

She never reads the head-lines and the
huge telegraph heads she never sees.
She is greedy for local news, and devours
it with the keenest relish. Marriages
and deaths, are always interesting to her,
and advertisements are exciting and
stimulating. She cares little for printed
jokes, unless they reflect ridicule upon
the men, and then she delights in them
and never forgets them. She pays par-
ticular attention to anything enclosed in
quotation marks, and considers it rather
better authority than anything first
handed. The columns in which the editor
airs his opinion in leading headlines she
rarely reads. Views are of no impor-
tance in her estimation, but the facts are
everything. She generally reads the
poetry. She always doesn't care for it,
but she makes a practice of reading it
because she thinks she ought to. She
reads stories, and sketches, and para-
graphs indiscriminately, and believes
every word of them. Finally, after she
reads all she intends to, she lays the pa-
per down with an air of disappointment,
and half-contemptuous gestures, which
says very plainly that she thinks all news-
papers miserable failures, but is certain
that if she had a chance she could make
the only perfect newspaper the world had
ever seen.

Pictures in the Sitting Room.

There are many really good illustra-
tions that are merely looked at and then
cast aside. Why not pin one or two such
up on the wall of the sitting room, chang-
ing them often? I have tried this plan,
and find it an excellent way of interest-
ing the children. For instance one of
the weekly papers some time last fall had
a really spirited picture of a dog stand-
ing on a deserted pier, looking eagerly
after a ship sailing away in the distance.
A kind auntie sent this to the little ones,
and I pinned it up on the wall. How we
talked of dogs for a week or two! I
had to tell stories about the picture, and
then the older boy tried his hand and
succeeded quite nicely. They learned
how many different kinds of dogs there
are, how some love the water, and others
will not enter it unless driven in; of
their fidelity, etc. This was the begin-
ning of a succession of pictures. Some-
times it is a group of flowers, that leads
us to talk of the wonderful variety of
God's creations—no two flowers ever be-
ing alike. But I need not amplify; on-
ly do not throw aside as useless, pictures
that may not be intended to be framed.—
Christian Weekly.

The Arkansas Valley.

Principal Towns between the Missouri
River and the New Gold and Silver
Mines of Colorado.

HUTCHINSON, Kansas, July 18, 1876.

EDITOR INDEPENDENT:—Going west,
the first town after crossing the Missouri
river, on the new iron bridge, is the flour-
ishing city of Atchison, Kansas, on the
west bank, with a population of about
eighteen thousand. It is the terminal
point of eight railroads, the aggregate
length of which is nearly three thousand
miles. On these roads seventy-two trains
arrive and depart daily. Atchison has
twenty schools, twelve churches and four
newspapers. Midway between Atchison
and Topeka is Valley Falls of about
one thousand inhabitants. It has excellent
water-power in the vicinity, and is sur-
rounded by a rich farming country. The
Narrow Gauge Kansas Central from
Leavenworth also passes through this
place. Fifty miles west of Atchison we
reach

TOPEKA,

the capital of Kansas, a city whose citi-
zens are justly proud of their home, not
only on account of its natural and artifi-
cial beauty, but also because its business
presents a striking contrast to that of
other capital cities.

Topeka is situated on the Kansas river
which besides affording almost unlimited
water-power, adds materially to the
beauty of the surrounding scenery. Its
streets and avenues are very wide. The
buildings are large and of the best style
of architecture. Excepting Little Rock,
Arkansas, Topeka includes the largest
area of any other town of fifteen thous-
and inhabitants. The general offices
and shops of the Atchison, Topeka, and
Santa Fe railway are here; also a large
rolling mill which is in successful op-
eration. The public schools are excellent,
and the colleges—Washburn College, for
both sexes, and Bethany College for
young ladies—are first class institutions
and in a flourishing condition. All de-
nominations of Christians have churches
here, and the moral status of the city
is above the average.

CARDONDALE,

the first coal mining town on the road
west of Topeka, has a population of
about six hundred, and is the western
terminus of the Lawrence and South-
western railroad from Pleasant Hill, Mo.

HURLINGAME,

twenty-six miles from Topeka, is on the
crossing of the old Santa Fe trail, and
is the capital of Osage county. It has
a population of about seven hundred, a
fine school house and a brick flouring mill.

OSAGE CITY.

is called the principal mining town on
the road, and is an enterprising and
growing town. The mines here supply
South-western, Kansas, as far west as
Larned with coal. In the vicinity of
Osage is found a very pure ochre clay,
which is extensively manufactured into
potteryware, paint and brick.

EMPORIA

is a very attractive town of about three
thousand, near the confluence of the
Neosho and Cottonwood rivers, in a
finely timbered region. Here the Mis-
souri, Kansas & Texas railroad crosses
the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe. One
of the principal streets, which runs from
the depot north, shows rows of sub-
stantial and handsome brick stores, and
at the other end the beautiful buildings
of the State Normal School. The soil
around Emporia is very deep, rich and
productive, and there are many fine ap-
ple and peach orchards.

FLORENCE

is at the junction of Cottonwood river
and Doyle creek, both fine streams flow-
ing through valleys well wooded. It has
a population of about five hundred.
There are four churches, good schools,
new flouring mill, and stockyards, from
which are shipped from eight to ten
thousand cattle annually, also valuable
quarries from which over three thousand
carloads were shipped last year.

PEARBODY,

of about six hundred inhabitants, has a
two-story stone school house, four
churches, a public library and a weekly
newspaper. Society is good, and the
farming land in the vicinity is of supe-
rior quality.

NEWTON

is the capital of Harvey county, and has
a population of about two thousand.
This is a good business point and com-
mands the trade of a large area of choice
farming and grazing lands. Here the
Wichita branch of the road intersects
the main line.

WICHITA

on the Arkansas river twenty-seven miles
south of Newton, and two hundred and
ten miles west of Atchison has about
three thousand inhabitants, and is sur-
rounded by an excellent agricultural,
grazing and fruit growing country.

HUTCHISON,

the capital of Reno county, is the next
town of importance west of Newton,
and is located on the north bank of the
Arkansas, at the mouth of Cow creek,
where the main line of the road first
strikes the Arkansas river. Hutchinson
is a vigorous young city of about two

thousand inhabitants, and is a remarka-
ble illustration of rapid development, as
the town is less than five years old.
There are two live newspapers here, four
churches, a thirty thousand dollar brick
school house, a large steam flouring mill,
and a five mile mill race just completed,
on which a large brick flouring mill is
being built, with a capacity for grinding
two thousand bushels of wheat daily.
The county has the largest area of rich
valley land in the State, and with plenty
of rain and sunshine, short and mild
winters, good markets, good society and
remarkable healthfulness, and not a
liquor saloon in the city or county, I
consider its prospects very bright, and
see no reason why a farmer or stock-
raiser should not succeed well in this
vicinity. There is good government
land within a few miles of the town
that may be pre-empted, homesteaded or
timber-claimed; and the Atchison, To-
peka and Santa Fe R.R. lands may be
bought at from two to eight dollars per
acre for cash, or on eleven years credit

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.
PORT LEWIS SELINEY, Associate Editor.
HENRY WINTER SYLE, Foreign Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS:
One copy, one year, \$1.50
Clubs of ten, 1.25
If not paid within six months, 2.00
These prices are invariable. Remit by post office money order, or by registered letter.
22 Terms, cash in advance.

CONTRIBUTIONS.
All communications must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in communication.

Contributions and Editorial Correspondence may be sent at the option of the writer, either to H. C. Rider, Editor, Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y., or to P. L. Seliney, Associate Editor, Rome, Oneida Co., N. Y.
All communications relative to the Foreign Department should be sent to the Foreign Editor, Henry Winter Sytle, U. S. Mint, Philadelphia, Pa.

Rates of advertising made known upon application.

Address, DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.
MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, AUG. 3, 1876.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Church Services for Deaf-Mutes.

Service for deaf-mutes will be held at 4 o'clock p. m., Sunday, the 13th inst., at St. Mary's Church, Clason Avenue, near Willoughby, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D. D., Rector of St Ann's Church for Deaf-mutes, New York, will hold a service for the benefit of deaf-mutes at Grace Church, Mexico, N. Y., Sunday afternoon, August 20, at 3:30 o'clock. Deaf-mutes are cordially invited to be present on the above occasion. The friends of the deaf and dumb and all others interested are also invited to attend the meeting. The services held by Dr. Gallaudet for deaf-mutes never lack in interest, and it is hoped that all residing within a reasonable distance will attend. Please be at the service, enjoy the season and receive fresh spiritual encouragement. These services are necessarily held but three or four times within the year. Let us give evidence of our appreciation of them by a good attendance.

Candidate for the Office of Deacon.

We learn from the *Chicago Times* of July 17th that Mr. A. W. Mann, formerly an efficient teacher at the Michigan Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and the Blind, and who is doing mission work among the deaf-mutes of Michigan, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Wisconsin, has been admitted as a candidate for Bishop's orders by the Standing Committee of the Diocese of Ohio. Mr. Mann is a semi-mute, and is the second one of that class of people who have been admitted to the candidacy of a deacon, Mr. H. W. Sytle, of the Philadelphia United States Mint, being the first in this country, if not in the world. The latter is to be confirmed to the office of deacon next October. In due time Mr. Mann, after pursuing a rigorous course of studies in connection with his present mission work, will, without doubt, be fully prepared for confirmation and installed in the office of deacon. We record with pleasure Mr. Mann's advancement towards the office of deacon. In his useful mission work a great amount of good will be accomplished, and the Church will, as in the present, have the services of an efficient worker for Christ's cause. He is a firm friend of and an industrious missionary among the deaf and dumb, and with the acquisition of a deacon's title and power for accomplishing good, will be an honor to the Church and a faithful servant for the Master.

The Itomizer.

The files is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column; mark items so sent to *The Itomizer*.

W. H. H. BOYLAN, the deaf-mute fresco and sign-painter of Jackson, Mich., has moved with his family to Lansing, the capital of the State.

MARCUS H. KERR, a deaf-mute artist of Jackson, Mich., thinks of going to the Philadelphia Centennial on the first appearance of cool weather, and will probably be accompanied by I. T. WHITE, a fellow townsman and also a deaf-mute.

At the Centennial Fourth celebrated at Watertown, N. Y., many of the citizens' houses were illuminated, lanterns being hung in all the trees surrounding the residence. CHAS. H. COOPER evinced his broad views of national patriotism by displaying a mammoth representation of the old Independence bell above the porch of his brilliantly lighted premises. The bell representation was the fruit of his own labor. It is cheering to notice how readily deaf-mutes partake of the spirit of these Centennial times.

The children of Prof. P. A. EMERY, of Chicago, are down with the scarlet fever. Mr. Emery and his wife are nearly jaded out with care and anxiety for their sick children.

The Deaf-mute Society, of Chicago, still holds its own. Sunday, the 24th ult., the society had an interesting meeting, and the members were treated to a profitable lecture. We understand that a number of distinguished teachers from abroad were present. Many of the teachers, who are taking the opportunity during vacation to visit the Philadelphia Centennial, visit Chicago in going or returning, and the society embraces the opportunity offered of securing their services in lecturing for it.

A New Principal Elected.

At a special meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Central New York Institution, held in the city of Rome, N. Y., August 1st, Prof. Edward B. Nelson, a teacher in the New York Institution, was chosen Principal, to enter upon the duties of his office at the re-opening of the school in the early part of September next. In choosing Prof. Nelson for Principal, the Trustees have done a wise thing. No better selection could have been made. Prof. Nelson is a speaking gentleman of marked abilities, and a thoroughly educated scholar, will prove a competent manager, meet the requirements of the patrons of the Institution, and reflect much honor upon the Board of Trustees for the wise choice which they have made; and the Institution will take a long step in the direction of its future prominence and usefulness.

Personal.

Mrs. Thos. Gallaudet arrived in town last evening on a visit of several weeks among her numerous friends in this village and vicinity. She is well and cheerful as usual and always enjoys the time spent among her friends in this community, with whom she is more than a welcome guest.

We find the following in the *Brooklyn Daily Times*, of June 26th: "The Deaf-mutes' Hayes and Wheeler Campaign Club will be addressed at 71 Skillman avenue this evening by its Secretary, Mr. William A. Bond, who will expound the Cincinnati platform and elucidate the merits of the candidates. Mr. Bond is a graduate of the Washington Heights Deaf and Dumb Institution, and he has proved himself the possessor of uncommon ability and force of character, by his incessant efforts to elevate the unfortunate class to which he belongs. He has acquired an extraordinary degree of influence among the deaf-mutes, and is Secretary of the Manhattan Association of Deaf-mutes and the Sunnyside Social Club, of Brooklyn. Mr. Bond is also the regular correspondent of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, and a frequent contributor to other papers, while in at least two important trials his services have been called into requisition as interpreter." Since the organization of the Hayes and Wheeler Campaign Club by Mr. Bond, he has received a letter from Gov. Hayes, congratulating him upon his labors. Com.

Subscribing for the Journal makes a Family Happy.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis M. Staples, of Belfast, Me., deaf-mutes, are said to be in prosperous circumstances and enjoying life quite happily. But to complete the happiness of their present life one thing was lacking; they did not take the right paper. After due consideration of the subject with his better half, Mr. Staples invested one dollar and fifty cents in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, and now they feel sure that their happiness will be complete at least for this year.

The Proposed Cook County Illinois Institution for Deaf-mutes.

The friends of deaf-mutes residing in Northern Illinois, have arrived at the proper conclusion that Cook county, of which Chicago embraces a large portion, needs an Institution for educating deaf-mutes nearer home than Jacksonville. The staunchest friends of deaf-mutes are bestirring themselves in a manner characteristic of the average Chicagoan, and the city papers are lending the use of their columns freely in aid of the worthy and necessary project. Carefully computed statistics show that in the city of Chicago and in Cook county, which unitedly contains a population of about 600,000 souls, by the usual ratio, there are about 200 deaf-mutes of legal school age. It is also shown that the demands for educating Illinois deaf-mutes are at the present time far beyond the capacity of the old Institution for providing all of them with room and suitable accommodations for their successful instruction, and the healthful comforts of school life. Strong arguments are likewise adduced in favor of more institutions and smaller schools instead of massing the whole number of the State's deaf-mute school children in one institution, with too limited space for healthful recreation, besides compelling a large proportion of the pupils to be sent long distances from their homes for school instruction, which might be more advantageously and less expensively obtained by many of them nearer home. The day-school for deaf-mutes taught by Prof. P. A. Emery in Chicago, with an average attendance of 16 pupils, is in its way and under his efficient labors, accomplishing some good, but what is needed is a regular institution with the modern appliances for the full development of the moral, physical, intellectual and industrial powers of a large class of Northern Illinois deaf-mutes, a large proportion of whom are by force of various circumstances deprived of the benefits of the Jacksonville Institution. That such an institution is an imperative necessity, no candid observer of the subject will deny. The project is not one which has sprung up on the spur of the moment in the minds of a few ambitious zealots of the deaf-mutes' wants, but has for some time been uppermost and fully canvassed among some of Chicago's most esteemed citizens, who consider the demands for an additional institution of paramount importance. Recently the idea of another institution has received a new impetus as the friends of the deaf and dumb begin to realize more than ever before the want of it, and feel the absolute necessity for securing more convenient and comfortable quarters for the education of the rapidly increasing deaf-mute population. Demands upon the State for the support of an Institution in

Cook county are founded upon principles of equity, and it is fair to hope that the State Legislature will regard the proposed new institution favorably, soon place it under its fostering care and provide for its maintenance at the expense of the public treasury. Be that as it may, an earnest and popular appeal is made for the institution, and it is safe to conclude that the final and not far distant result of the indomitable will and persevering efforts of the leaders in that enterprise, will be the purchase or erection of a suitable building, or of a number of buildings for the purpose, and the institution will, in a short time, be prepared to relieve the wants of many deaf-mutes, and what is already fast becoming the over-crowded condition of the Jacksonville Institution. Whether the new institution shall at first be a State charge or county property matters but little. Very much needed institutions of this kind, founded by whomever they may be, if based upon sound principles of philanthropy, and operated fairly and creditably, will not fail to elicit the sympathy and admiration of the people, and the State will throw around it her embracing arms and suitably provide the means for protecting and supporting its inmates thirsting for knowledge and usefulness. That Illinois is at the present time lacking the requisite facilities for offering to all her deaf-mute children ample educational advantages, is too palpable a fact to admit of argument, and that Cook county, by reason of its numerous population in which is located the chief city of the State—the future great metropolis of the west—and on account of the large number of deaf-mutes within the city and county, has just claims as the location of an institution, cannot be questioned by an unbiased and observing public. The elaborate building and beautiful grounds now occupied by the Cook County Normal School, located at Englewood, one of Chicago's attractive suburbs, five miles south of the city, on the Rock Island and Pacific Railroad, is strongly recommended for an institution, as it does not satisfactorily answer the ends for which it was erected, whereas it would be a commodious building for a deaf-mute institution, could be purchased reasonably by the State, and is quite convenient of access from all sections of the city and county, and of the entire northern portion of the State.

Our State having set the noble example of liberally providing, without stint in numbers, Institutions for the instruction of her deaf-mute sons and daughters, it is hoped that Illinois, with her usual generous impulses, and with her time-honored policy of liberal education, will take lessons from our broad systems of charitable benevolence and kind care for the welfare of the deaf and dumb, and lose no time in founding and putting into successful operation another Institution which shall fully provide for all deaf-mutes, many of whom are now growing up in ignorance, and which shall relieve the present over-crowded condition of the Jacksonville Institution. It is a pleasure to record the fact that leading and respected citizens of Chicago and vicinity are taking a deep interest in the future of the deaf and dumb, and there is little doubt but that their efforts in behalf of an Institution will be applauded by the majority of the people of the Prairie State, and their just and unselfish claims be accorded by an enlightened Legislature. The energetic and determined workers for the cause of deaf-mute education in Chicago and its adjacent country by persistent and united labor will without doubt finally succeed in their object, and the prophets may with assurance predict that the day is not far distant when Cook county will possess an Institution for the education of the deaf and dumb. In the very nature of existing facts and figures, the early erection or purchase of another Institution for the deaf and dumb of Illinois is an imperative necessity, and the sooner it is done, the quicker will the State be prepared to perform the duty she owes to a large class of her dependent citizens.

The Journal Not an Enemy of the Michigan Institution, But a Fearless Friend of the Deaf and Dumb.

The *Michigan Deaf-Mute Mirror* of July 21st, made its appearance displaying a lengthy leading editorial, the object of which is a sting at the JOURNAL. The article, after expressing the author's opinion of the legitimate duties of deaf-mute papers, goes on to give a short history of the Michigan Institution and the good results accruing therefrom, (which no one denies), and says it does not seem possible that there could be any people in the world mean enough to wish to kill such good work. An attack is then made upon the JOURNAL for publishing what the article claims emanates from the brains of a few political tricksters and fault-finders, and accuses us of doing our best to crush out the good work which is being done for our class and of prejudicing the whole deaf-mute world against the Michigan Institution. It also accuses us of desecrating the memory of the lately deceased teacher, Mr. W. L. M. Greff, by using his death as a means to gratify our vindictiveness, in a miserable fling at the retiring principal of the Institution, Mr. Bangs. It is also claimed that we are in full sympathy and accord with the local politicians who are opposed to the management of the Institution, and says if we propose to enter into Michigan politics we had better change the location of our paper. We are also accused of pitching in with our fault-finding wherever opportunity occurs and of using influence and money appropriations for the JOURNAL, by the State, for the purpose of crushing an institution of a sister State. The author of the article finally enters his protest against our publishing what he chooses to call abuse and slanderous articles against educators and Institutions, written by wily, scheming politicians and which are not only detrimental but

dangerous to the interests of all deaf-mutes.

Knowing full well that the *Michigan Deaf-Mute Mirror* is simply the organ and tool of the managers and officers of the Michigan Institution, we avoid all editorial quarrels with that paper, but claim the privilege of replying to the article mentioned as far as our honor is attacked with its libellous slurs by its author are concerned. We seek no personal muddle with any body, but when falsely accused of publishing and encouraging seditious articles calculated to cripple the power for good of any deaf-mute Institution, we shall enter our protest. We think we correctly understand the principles upon which deaf-mute papers should be conducted in order to promote the greatest good for the class in whose interests they are published, and agree with the *Mirror* that the mission of such literature is to disseminate the general news of the country, (more particularly that which relates to the deaf and dumb), and help build up schools, institutions and other enterprises for educating, improving and elevating the deaf-mutes. But such has always been the course pursued by the JOURNAL, and statements made to the contrary by the *Mirror* are positively false and have no foundation in truth as can be shown by the entire past history of our paper. The *Mirror* launches out boldly and charges us with disloyalty towards institutions and deaf-mutes for no other reason than that we published upon apparent good authority articles reflecting upon some of the transactions of Mr. Bangs, while principal of the Michigan Institution, although the refutation of the charges was as freely and willingly published in our columns, and because we copied an article from an exchange which did not meet the approbation of Mr. Bangs and some of his co-managers of the Institution. With the justice or injustice of certain moves and removes at the Institution we do not propose to deal in this article, but we are free to assert that in publishing those articles alluded to we committed no editorial breach of honor; neither did we in the least instance compromise our respect for and ever unabated interest in both, the deaf-mute institutions and all the deaf-mutes, young and old, rich and poor, high and low of this entire country and throughout the universe. When apparent facts are promulgated that a poor but worthy teacher has not been kindly treated by his superiors, fealty to the best interests and welfare of the deaf and dumb does not demand that the use of our columns shall be denied to deaf-mutes and their friends who feel aggrieved at the real or fancied ill usage of the former. While we cherish no animosity towards hearing and speaking principals and teachers, yet as deaf-mutes are the universally acknowledged inferior of the two classes, not only in point of numbers but in lack of influence and proper self-defence against abuse, we claim the privilege and shall always assert our right of defending them when they show proper cause for complaint at their treatment from the hearing classes. There is not a deaf-mute man, woman or child living but their surroundings ever so humble, whose case we would hesitate to present to the public and whose rights we would not defend whether the author of his ill treatment were principal of an institution, President of the United States or a crowned sovereign.

We publish current news both original and from exchanges. If we make a misstatement that is injurious to any person's character, we are willing to make proper retraction. We publish facts, or what we have abundant good reasons to consider as such, for the benefit of our readers. If we are incorrectly informed on any subject and do a wrong to any person, we do so from no impure motive and take pleasure in correcting all such mistakes. When we copy from exchanges or other papers, if wrong ideas or false statements are contained in such articles, the fault does not lie at our own door. If we have published articles which were original with certain Michigan or any other papers, which erred in statements, why does not the *Mirror* attack the paper or papers from which they emanated, instead of reaching over and beyond them to haul the JOURNAL over the coals? We are charged with meddling with the local politics of Michigan tricksters. Nothing could be more absurd than the utterance of such a silly falsehood by the *Mirror*. Personally we are independent in politics, but as to our paper it has never in a single instance dabbled in politics either local or general. Michigan politics forsooth! From such vile charges promulgated by the *Mirror*, its readers may readily conjecture that local politics pervades the management of the Michigan Institution, and that the party or ring which happens to hold the balance of power dictates the management of its affairs. Let us hope that such is not the case, for we are in reality a true friend of the Michigan Institution in common with all others, but from the bottom of our heart pity the sad and deplorable state of affairs at any deaf-mute institution which is controlled by partisan principles and managed according to the approved style of modern politics. But contrary to such insinuations by the *Mirror*, we trust that the enlightened people of Michigan do not allow their cherished Institutions to be handled in that manner. We think the average citizen of Michigan is too sensible for that.

The *Mirror* intimates that our paper is supported in the main by the State, and accuses us of using public money for purposes of crushing the Institution of a sister State. That we have ever attempted to injure the Michigan or any other Institution is a wholesale falsehood which the writer of the article cannot produce a single fact to corroborate. As the *Mirror* charges us with meddling with affairs connected with the Institution which are none of our particular business, we beg permission to state that it is no particular business that concerns the *Mirror* what proportion of the bur-

den of supporting the JOURNAL is borne by the State.

Furthermore, we take this opportunity to state for the information of the *Mirror* that the government of this State does not believe in nor has it any desire to gag the press, and the humblest and poorest citizen has the same privilege of being heard through the columns of the newspapers as the richest and most exalted.

Letters from the People.

AN INSTITUTION FOR THE EDUCATION OF THE DEAF AND DUMB OF CHICAGO.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

CHICAGO, July 8.—But few comparatively are aware that there are several hundred people in this city who cannot speak a word of our or any other language, and are as isolated from society almost as if no society existed. They can communicate with one another only by means of natural and arbitrary motions and signs, which they are taught to associate with ideas, as we associate certain sounds, called words, with ideas. These people are very attentive, and remarkably quick to learn. They have a society for mutual instruction and social enjoyment composed of more than 100 members, which meets Sunday afternoons in an upper room on Madison street near State. I saw Prof. C. L. Williams, of the Delevan, Wis., Institution recently deliver what appeared to be a very able religious discourse to these people. There was, indeed, breathless silence, and every auditor (no, there were no auditors), or observer was attentive from the beginning to the ending of the performance. This seemed remarkable, inasmuch as a large part of the assembly was made up of young boys and girls, who are usually inclined to communicate with one another under such circumstances.

There are over 200 of these people in Chicago of school age and needing instruction. About forty are provided for in one of our public schools, and are taught by Prof. P. A. Emery, a very able instructor. More than 100, for want of accommodations nearer home, are compelled to go to Jacksonville, where the institution is over-crowded already, having over 300 pupils, where 200 are as many as should be confined in one dormitory.

There have been some movements made to induce Prof. Williams, one of the most experienced and of the best instructors of the deaf and dumb in the West, and now a professor in the institution at Delavan, Wis., to come to Chicago and start an institution here. The State would no doubt soon recognize the institution, and provide for it, if the citizens of Chicago would take interest enough in the enterprise to put it in such a shape as to make it worthy of State recognition. No one would deny the obligation the city, county and State are under to furnish these unfortunate people all the means of instruction which are furnished children who can hear and speak. A school of over 200 from Cook County could be organized immediately if proper facilities were furnished. It is a peculiar hardship that they are compelled to go so far from home, when there are enough to make a good school here. The subject is open for discussion as to whether the Chicago Board of Education or the Cook County Commissioners take this matter in hand. The Cook County Normal school would make a good building for such an institution. Let us hear from some of our educators on this subject. Yours truly,

OBSERVER.

The following appeared in *The Chicago Tribune*, July 23, 1876:

THE DEAF MUTES OF CHICAGO AND COOK COUNTY.

To the Editor of the Tribune.

But few citizens are aware of the number of deaf-mutes in our city and their needs. Their condition without an education is low and almost a blank; having no correct idea of what they see about them, and cut off from communication with their friends, they are left to wander in superstition and dark ignorance. But when educated by the perfected system of instruction peculiar to themselves, they are advanced to an enlightened level with their fellow-beings. Therefore, the people of our city and State are bound to see that these unfortunate have the advantages of securing a good practical education. But it may be said that we have an Institution at Jacksonville for this class of children. True, yet our State and cities have been increasing in population and the number of deaf-mutes increasing in larger proportion, till over 300 are in our city of Chicago alone. The New York Institute for Deaf-mutes, located at New York city, was formerly considered sufficient for that State till it reached the number of three, four, and five hundred pupils, when insubordination and diseases of virulent forms broke out, and the consequence was, five separate schools were established in different parts of the State, no one of them to exceed 200 pupils. Other States have followed the example of New York, and certainly Illinois will not be slower in providing for the needs of this class of children. Jacksonville has already reached the number of 350 pupils, and a class taught in the Jones Ward by Prof. P. A. Emery has numbered thirty, making a total during the past year of about 380 or more. Of those at Jacksonville some sixty-five were from Chicago, which, put with those under Prof. Emery's charge, would make ninety-five pupils from Chicago alone, while many others could not send to Jacksonville, and had to be turned away from the Jones Ward school for lack of room and tutors. There would be no trouble in organizing a school in Chicago or Cook county of 140 or 150 pupils in a short time, and the State convinced of the justice of recognizing and supporting the same.

Among this large number of deaf and dumb pupils at home, many parents do not desire to send their children so far away from home, and consequently many are detained from their needed schooling. And the State is as much obligated to educate the deaf and dumb children of Chicago as the deaf and dumb children of Jacksonville, Rockford, or any other city in the State. And Chicago has claims to consideration and action in this respect that her large number of deaf and dumb children may be retained and instructed near home.

If means and room could be provided this fall, undoubtedly the Legislature could be made to see the necessity of the case and make proper provision in support. PRO BONO PUBLICO.

The following is an editorial in *The Chicago Tribune* on the second letter above on the same day:

A strong appeal is made by a correspondent in another column in behalf of a school in Chicago for the education of the deaf-mutes of this city. It is urged that the institution at Jacksonville is already crowded beyond its legitimate capacity, and that the establishment of a school at Chicago is a matter of necessity, in order to provide the means of education for those who cannot be received at Jacksonville. The arguments advanced are unanswerable, and there is little doubt that the Legislature will take some action in the matter next winter. It would be an excellent plan for the county to sell the Normal-School building at Englewood to the State for use as an institution for deaf-mutes. The building serves no useful purpose now, and it would be admirably suited to the needs of the deaf and dumb pupils of Chicago and vicinity.

The next day (July 23d) *The Tribune* had the following editorial:

We have already recommended that the Cook County Normal School be abandoned, partly because it is unnecessary, partly on account of the strife that has sprung up relative to the late Principal of the institution, and partly because it has already proved more of an expense than a benefit. A good and proper use for the building has occurred to us from the suggestion that there are some 300 young deaf-mutes in this county who ought to be cared for and educated. The State Institution for these unfortunate at Jacksonville is already overrun, there being nearly 400 pupils there in all, while in New York State but 200 are allowed to each school, five of which are maintained by the State Government. The State should charge itself with the care of the Cook County deaf-mute children, and the number is large enough to warrant the location of a district school in the county. We should not be surprised, therefore, if the county could sell the Normal School building and grounds at Englewood to the State to be used for this purpose. If this is feasible, it is the best disposition that could be made of the property. But, if the State will not buy, then the County Board may serve a greater charity and do more public good by devoting the building, under its own management, to the education of the deaf-mutes of this county, than by running it as a normal school to turn out a few teachers every year, when the City High School and Normal School, and State Normal School, furnish an ample supply. First, let an effort be made to sell to the State; if that fails, let the Englewood property be used as a Cook County School and Institution for Deaf-mutes.

There were quite a number of reporters, representing as many different papers, present at the meeting of the County Board of Education, July 22, 1876.

The following report from *The Chicago Times* is the nearest correct, and represents the needs of the deaf-mutes very well.

BOARD OF EDUCATION.

The county board of education convened in regular session this afternoon at 2 o'clock Messrs. Kearney, Plant, O'Connell, Gardiner, Johnson, Harms, Clark, and Lewis were present. The first-named gentleman presided.

Mr. C. L. Williams was granted permission to address the board. He stated in substance that the accommodations for the education of the deaf and dumb in this county were insufficient, and it had been suggested that the normal school might furnish the needed room. Prof. P. A. Emery, for whom he appeared, had already organized a school with an average attendance of 16, and there were many more who desired accommodation. There are in this county, he stated, 125 pupils who could be brought into the school if proper accommodations were afforded. When once well established, it had been the practice to hand the school over as a State ward. Such might be the case in this instance. The matter was referred to the committee on buildings and janitors.

The subject is quite well before the public, to which they respond encouragingly.

This enterprise is expected to be under headway this fall, and be recognized and organized as a State school by the Legislature this coming winter, and then it will not be long ere it is a full-fledged Institution. * * *

THE COOK COUNTY INSTITUTION BY AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT.

Cook county has about 600,000 inhabitants, which, by the old ratio of 1 mute in every 2,000, gives 300; and by the new ratio of 1 in 1,600, gives 375 mutes in Cook county. (Of course Chicago is included in this estimate.) This includes old and young, schooled and unschooled. Deduct, say one-half for too old and the educated, leaves, on the first, 150, and on the latter, 187 mutes unschooled, from which deduct one-third as too young, will leave on the first estimate 100, and on the latter about 125 of school age, which surely is enough to start and maintain a separate school for

this county alone! If a few of the adjoining counties were added, it would greatly increase the ratio.

It is patent to every one that beyond a certain number of mutes under one roof, they become unwieldy and less efficient in the moral and intellectual progress and attainments. I have taught in both large and small schools, and know by long experience and also observation that small schools are always the easiest and best managed, and the moral as well as the intellectual progress and attainments much better than in larger schools. Besides, the social and mutual agreements and enjoyments, &c., not only among the pupils, but among the officers and teachers, are far better when there are few of them than among the many, that a large school must have. Harmony and agreement among the officers and teachers is of itself of vast importance in all schools, and especially in those for deaf-mutes.

Taking now what is the average number of pupils in a class (12), it would in a school of 200, give about 16 classes! which is as many teachers as can get along together, in fact, too many—10 or 12 teachers are as many as any school should have; say 12 at most, which would make a school of 150 pupils—as large as it really ought to be.

I remember teaching when the teachers numbered 7 and 8 and the pupils 125 to 140 (this ratio of pupils to a class was entirely too large), and the harmony among the officers and teachers and the progress of the pupils far better than when we had 10 and 12 teachers and 180 to 200 pupils.

There is little, if any, financial gain in a school of over ten scholars and 150 pupils, and none in the progress of the pupils. And as these schools are established for the greatest possible good to the mutes, their moral and intellectual gain should be of as much consideration as the financial one.

The Semi-Centennial.

Answers to the circular invitations sent out by the Committee, to former officers, teachers, and students of our Academy, are rapidly coming in. Among others, a letter of regret from Abner Davison, Principal of the Academy from 1847 to 1851, has been received. It contains evidence of such hearty sympathy with the project of a celebration, and evinces such a sincere interest in the growth and success of the institution, that we are tempted to give it publicity at this time. The letter is as follows:

DAVENPORT, Iowa, July 26th, 1876.

S. H. STONE, Esq., Mexico, N. Y.

DEAR SIR: Yours of the 20th inst., is received, informing me that I am selected by your committee to speak at the semi-centennial celebration of your Academy.

I regret that the absence of my partner on an Eastern trip, and the pressure of business consequent thereon, will prevent my being present on the occasion.

Nothing would be more gratifying to me than to meet at a reunion the officers, teachers, students and friends, whose energy, toil and patronage brought the old Academy into existence, maintained it for half a century, and placed it among the foremost of the institutions of learning of which the great Empire State justly boasts.

Did circumstances permit, I would gladly visit once more your quiet and beautiful village, where I spent nearly four years of my early manhood in connection with your Academy.

I would grasp the friendly hand of any co-laborers in the fields of learning, and of the students whom I had the pleasure of assisting in the search of knowledge in their journeyings up the hill of science, whose industry, zeal and success were a source of supreme gratification to us all. I would again grasp the hand of you all, whose friendship contributed so largely to render the years spent in your midst among the pleasantest of my life. I would gladly listen to the history of your noble institution, recounted by those of its founders still surviving. Listen to a recital of its trials in early existence; the hopes and fears of its friends until firmly established, and witness the joy and pride felt now in the noon-day of its prosperity. I would embrace this opportunity to learn the history of those who as teachers and students have at some time during the long period of its existence been connected with the academy, that we together might rejoice with the prosperous, sympathize with the unfortunate, and drop a tear of grief with the friends of those who have fallen by the wayside.

As circumstances do not permit me to meet with you at this time, I most heartily thank your committee for the honor conferred, and wishing them and you, with the other friends of your noble institution, God speed.

I remain very respectfully,

Yours, &c.,

ABNER DAVISON.

A letter just received from Rev. Henry Kendall, D. D., of New York, announces his purpose to attend both days of the celebration.

Among the most agreeable and gratifying qualities of GLENN'S SUPERIOR SOAP are those which characterize it as an article of the toilet. It softens and smooths the skin, clears it of pimples and discolorations, and makes it look and feel natural. Sold everywhere.

—D. W. C. Peck, Esq., of Mexico, will deliver the Historical Address on the occasion of the semi-centennial anniversary of Mexico Academy, to be held in that village the latter part of the present month. Mr. Peck was in the Democrat office on Monday, looking over our old files for facts relating to the Academy.—*Pulaski Democrat*.

—The fair of the Phoenix Union Agricultural Society will be held Sept. 26th, 27th and 28th.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Indiana Notes.

(From our own Correspondent.)

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.—Dear Sir: I am sorry that in my last communication to your valuable paper I omitted to mention the name of Mr. Austin W. Mann, as he was one of our distinguished guests during the exercises of the commencement. I wish to acknowledge the pleasure his visit gave us, and how much we enjoyed his society. Mr. Mann held no service here, as was anticipated he would when we heard of his intention to come. He was unwell, suffering from nervous prostration.

Mr. McKim and his family, consisting of his wife and two children, John and Miss Belle, have returned from the East where they have been making a protracted visit to the Centennial and other places of note. John is a constant reader of the JOURNAL, and it would be very interesting to hear through its columns what he saw in the East. He might write up his travels for the benefit of the numerous readers who cannot afford to go to the Centennial. Will John or Belle contribute such favors for our benefit? (It will be remembered that Mr. Vail, of this Institution, is Mr. McKim's son-in-law.)

Not many weeks ago I had a pleasant visit at the home of Miss M. S. C. Belcher, Fortville. I was on my way home from a trip I took with the children on the Bellefontaine R.R. I was to go as far as Union City, but as I went half-cocked, and as Mr. A. W. Mann was along with us, I had to stop and go back to meet the other children who were left and came on an accommodation train. This gave me ample opportunity to visit the mutes in those places I stopped at. It was very wet weather, but that did not in the least mar the pleasures and enjoyments of my visit at the home of Miss Belcher. Any young man like myself, who has such a small amount of knowledge of history, ancient as well as modern, and such a small store of useful and instructive information, would be but too glad to stay in her society. She has a remarkable memory and a wonderful way of entertaining people. She is always very interesting. No one who knows her or has been in her society will deny this. She lives in a very humble but cozy little house. In this residence, there stands a rosewood bureau, brought from Scotland. This bureau is a great curiosity, and is full of relics of still greater curiosity to those who can appreciate the great contrast in the manner of constructing and executing of the past and present. There are some relics made in Scotland years ago. She showed me a snuff-box which she said was the most stylish snuff-box for the aristocratic people at that time. It was about three inches long, and two inches in diameter, and was cylindrical in shape. It is of untanned deer skin, with an opening which was adjusted on hinges on the same principle as those old fashioned tin lanterns we used about twenty-five years ago. She showed me the sticks of a fan, made of the tusk of an elephant, and executed in the most skillful manner. A sailor's chest, full of curious and interesting relics brought down from ancestors very distant in the past, was in another corner. Also a number of scrap-books full of very interesting reading matter. One of the most interesting subjects is "The Last Fire, a Vision of Steam." It portrays to our view the scene when all the wood and coal and everything that is used for fuel are consumed. It says the last thing to be used for fuel will be a heap of ruined ships which had been under the ocean, and that is after everything else that is combustible, including bedsteads and household furniture, has been consumed. Miss B. has a dog which seems to know as much as many human beings. He is taught to do almost anything that a child is. While I was there, a strayed cat came into the yard, and this dog came and made a sign that a strange cat was in the yard. In this little cozy house the "Sun Bonnet's Complaint," "The Origin of Hay or Haves," and many other articles were written.

"When will the deaf and dumb learn that it is never safe to walk on the railroad track? It seems as if all those who are killed by the cars never heard of any person killed by them, or they would know better than to be such fools. Another mute, a graduate from the Indiana Institution, was run over and instantly killed near Kansas City. His name was Benj. F. Conoley. He had heard of many mutes being killed, but he thought he was too smart for that. Fortunately he was a single man, and had no one depending upon him for support. His body was horribly mangled.

We are sorry to learn that David Broker is in jail at Shelbyville, Ind., charged with the crime of arson. One of the teachers had a letter from him, praying for help to bail him out. As he has been a rather notorious character since he left the Institution, we do not think it would be right for us to bail him out.

The Institution buildings are being repaired. Our Superintendent, Mr. MacIntire, has returned from the East.

A CORRESPONDENT.
Indianapolis, July 22, 1876.

—The Mexico Union Cheese Factory sold the cheese made during the first 19 days of July—562 boxes—to Mr. J. Hoose, for 9 cents per pound. It was shipped on Tuesday.

—A Mexico furniture man employs Gass to do his upholstering and cabinet making. This answers the purpose just as well as springs and curled hair, with the additional advantage of being a great deal cheaper.—Fulton Times.

—Rev. Mr. Bake, of Lockport, has accepted the call from the Congregational society of Phoenix, and has entered upon the engagement.

Letter from A. W. Mann.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., July 24, 1876.

FRIEND RIDER.—Nothing particular striking or new to report to-day.

Our service in Milwaukee was well attended. The Bishop of the Diocese, the Rt. Rev. E. R. Welles, attended and evinced great interest in the mission work. At the close of the service I interpreted a short address of his which he had written out, and which was as follows:

"I am glad and thankful to be with you to-day—glad to meet you in the house of God—thankful that an opportunity is given God's silent children in Milwaukee to worship Him here. It would give me pleasure to meet you after service, and if at any time we can render you any service at the cathedral, we will gladly do so. I hope that whenever your minister comes, you will be in your places at church, and join in the services with him. He loves you and wishes to do you good, for the sake and in the name of our dear Savior. He can arrange for the baptism of your children; prepare you for confirmation; and provide for your receiving the holy communion. In all ways that you can, strive to help him, and God's blessing will surely rest upon your labors."

In the collection plate, I found a check from him for \$5.

After the benediction by the Bishop, the deaf-mutes were all introduced to him, and a few minutes spent in conversation, after which he withdrew, leaving us to talk among ourselves for a little longer.

It was my pleasure to meet, at that time, Mr. Balis, a student of the National Deaf-Mute College, whose home is in Milwaukee. Mr. Philip S. Engelhardt, a former student of the same college, has his home in this city and is engaged in carpentering. Mr. John L. Downey, formerly of the High Class at the New York Institution, works at the Wisconsin Trunk Factory, in 3d street.

Yours truly,
A. W. MANN.

Pennsylvania Notes.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PHILADELPHIA, July 24, 1876.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—Allow me to correct a mistake of my own in saying that Mr. M. Peerman was a graduate of the Pennsylvania Institution. He was a graduate of the Texas Institution. He was about twenty-four years of age at the time of his death.

James McKenna, a deaf-mute boy, aged seven years, living at Bainbridge and Broad streets, was killed last week by a Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington train of cars at the corner of Seventeenth street and Washington Avenue. His head was entirely severed from his body.

Gideon Jacques, after four months of sickness, died on the 13th inst., aged sixty-four years. He was buried on the 15th at Cedar Hill Cemetery. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Newlin, and interpreted for the mutes by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet. Mr. Jacques was a tanner by trade. He was educated at the Pennsylvania Institution for Deaf-mutes. He left a widow and one daughter to mourn their deep loss. The daughter is also a widow, her husband having died about three years since. Mr. Jacques was much respected, and known by all his acquaintances as a sober and honest person.

Notwithstanding the heated term, there was a large attendance of mutes, including mute visitors from other parts of the country, at the church service held by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet on the afternoon of the 16th inst.

Last Thursday evening the Deaf-mute Literary Association met by the request of President Cullingworth to make arrangements for holding a picnic excursion next month. After brief discussions, Mr. H. W. Slye moved that a committee of five be named to select the place and fix upon the time of holding a picnic party, and report the same at the next meeting, August 10th. The chairman appointed for such committee Messrs. Cullingworth, Slye, Carlin, Scheetz, and Gust.

With appropriate remarks Mr. W. B. Carlin introduced Mr. Jacques Loew, of Vienna, Austria, a retired manufacturer of jewelry and morocco goods. Mr. Loew thanked the Association for the compliments extended to him by them, and explained several different methods of manual alphabet used at deaf-muteschools in Europe. He will be absent from Vienna for a year, and will return by way of Australia and England. Among his medals of honor he has one that was presented to him by Louis Napoleon III, late Emperor of France. The United States Centennial Commissioners presented him with a complimentary ticket for the exhibition, good from July 1st to Sept. 1st. Mr. Loew informed us that a mute son of an English Lord (I have forgotten the name) expects to visit the Centennial Exhibition in September. Mr. Loew intends to subscribe for the JOURNAL through your Philadelphia agent.

Mr. Slye introduced Mr. Robert McGregory, of Cincinnati, Ohio, who spoke a few words of encouragement to the mutes, and expressed good wishes for the prosperity of the Association. Mr. McGregory stops at the house of Mr. Carlin.

Many mutes of this city were sorry to lose the society of Mr. William Hulton, who lately moved to Cleveland, Ohio, to work at marble carving. Mr. Hulton came from England three years ago, accompanied by his family. He was a very useful member of the Deaf-mute Literary Society. He was educated at Glasgow, Scotland.

—On August 23d the Good Templars of this county will make an excursion to Brewerton, in which they will be joined by many of the Good Templars of Oneida and Onondaga counties.

Industrial Home for Deaf-Mutes.

From a New England Correspondent.

MR. EDITOR.—In your issue of June 29th, I noticed an article signed "Justice," which is highly interesting, as it seems to be a more intelligent, judicious, impartial statement than the one it refers to of June 8th, by your correspondent, Wm. B. Swett, in regard to the Industrial Home, of which he (Mr. Swett) assumes to be the leader.

From what I know personally of the matter, I wish to say that I consider that the members of the New England Gallaudet Association are deeply indebted to "Justice," whoever or wherever he may be, for such a candid statement of facts, as they appear to be, and who appears to have been diligent and untiring in his search for the facts; and I would say to him, "Justice, go ahead, wielding thy sword of Truth, Justice and Righteousness."

To that Marblehead correspondent, "Justice" might well say, to use the words of Shakespeare,

"Base Hungarian wight, wilt thou the spigot wield?"

That Industrial Home's new-born power was wielded from the first by unprincipled, unsuitable and ambitious men for their own interests more than for the good of others. What true and impartial friendship to the Society the spirit of "Justice" has shown. The Trustees chosen at the last convention were selected by your Marblehead correspondent as men secretly in favor of his project, at least a majority of them were, and their selection was hurried through in a manner not at all creditable to the Society or to Mr. Swett.

The undeniable facts might as well be stated now, if ever at any time, i. e., had Mr. Swett's project been submitted to a vote in the late convention, it would have received an ignominious defeat, for the undercurrent feeling was decidedly against the idea of an Industrial Home; and the belief gained ground, and was strong among them, that in trusting the legacy of \$500 to these gentlemen, they would deem such project unadvisable and impracticable, and with that belief the resolution read, "for the best interests of the mutes of New England," which gave the Trustees power (as I understand it) to use it for the best and most favorably received plan; not for a plan disapproved of by, as I believe it is, a majority.

In the midst of his numerous engagements in domestic and public life, "Justice" has kindly given a portion of his time to the interest of all, and I hope he will be encouraged to let his light shine, for there appears to be much need of it among the mutes at the present day.

Mr. Swett, in his communication, said "The Trustees had some discussion and doubted the right of the officers of the Society which elected them to fill any vacancies in their Board, but the chairman, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, said, for the sake of harmony, Mr. Atwood ought to be admitted." I have made a few inquiries, and find that Mr. Atwood was named by our valuable President of the Association (John T. Tillinghast, Esq.), with the consent of the Board at a meeting the evening previous, and of course they could not do otherwise but admit him at the time of their election. They were simply elected to take charge of a fund; no power given them to fill vacancies or to do anything else than what they were authorized by the resolutions to do; but their desire to fill vacancies neither ever consulting the Society that elected them to ascertain if their men would be acceptable to them, and appointing only those whom they can rely upon as being in favor of their much-talked-of plan, while the fund was for the best interests of the mutes of New England, does not look to me as if they were pursuing the right course toward gaining the confidence of the mutes and the Society that elected them. Have the Society no power to make themselves heard and their wishes respected? We will see.

IMPARTIALITY.

"I Mean Business."

From an occasional Correspondent.

Since I wrote requesting the employment of deaf-mute teachers, I have received several answers against their non-employment from the fact that some mutes are considerably excited over the apparent effort to blow the teachers off the level with hearing persons. I was not aware that what I had written would hurt their feelings. I am, indeed, sorry for it, though I did not write with intent to do them any injustice. I thought I would like to have some one to discuss the subject. I intended, if I found that my opponent was right, to admit the fact. I do not wish to be understood to be for injustice. The fact that editorial quarreling between Republican and Democratic papers is being practiced, suggested to me the idea of calling silent friends into action by presenting questions on important subjects through papers devoted to the interests of mutes.

Miss Belcher, in her very sensible note, says: "The writer of that article knows not what he says or affirms." She being an old and sober lady, has had experience in writing what she did not mean, hence giving that very wise proverb, "I cheerfully acknowledge man has a right to follow what trade or profession he has the greatest pride in." "For the False" should read "For the Falsehood." Mr. "For Justice." I alluded to misrepresenting or misunderstanding the meanings of words, and you alluded to the misspelling of words. It is a very well known fact that mutes in general are very good spellers; though they commit, letter by letter, perfectly to memory, yet some of them (not all) misunderstand their meanings. Still, they have not an imperfect knowledge of their definitions. On the contrary, a speaking child, in fact, is a poor speller, but does not lack in words to express ideas. You see

quite a difference between these two things. It would be much better if a deaf-mute teacher would take more pains to fully explain "in what proper place words have their own meanings," and to give his pupils sentences for example. Signs for two or three words are almost similar. What is the difference between help, aid, assist? In some sentences a word having several different meanings does not often answer a mute's clear understanding. For instance, how many different meanings has the word bar? More anon.

"FOR THE TRUTH."

PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

We have a very short ramble before us to-day. Not more than seventy yards from the main entrance to the main building is the concourse where the great aisles meet. Here is a music stand surrounded by comfortable seats, and this shall be the terminus of to-day's explorations.

As we enter we pass the Café Leland, a moderately well-patronized French establishment. One cannot help noticing what very tempting places have been selected for ice cream saloons, restaurants and lunch-rooms. But we must not stop. It is the ten cents for lemonade here, and the fifteen cents for ice cream there, that will make us bankrupt presently. One can live in this city with comfort for a dollar and a half a day. The other day, putting on the good-natured look of a full-blown Methodist, I dashed around to the hotel where congregate the ministers and elders of that persuasion; and I can testify that twelve shillings provides well for their temporal wants. In all directions, a little distance from the grounds, good board can be obtained at the same rate. But these little, almost unnoticed, side expenses put all economy at defiance and a man is fortunate if he keeps enough to pay for his ticket home. "Can you change a two dollar bill?" a conductor of an out-going train asked the other day of a passenger, and the only answer was, "I am leaving the city, not coming into it." At the refreshment stands there is no urging, no shouting, nothing to offend good taste. Not even the liquors which are sold are at all paraded. And speaking of the intoxicants, it should be said that near the exhibition grounds a tipsy man is a rarity. In all the past fortnight I have seen only one, and he was being "taken care of" by three guards, while at least three others stood by, bossing the operation.

Above the Café Leland, in long galleries, are the educational exhibits of many of the States. These principally consist of examination questions and answers from different schools, beside innumerable specimens of penmanship and drawing, all showing the grade of instruction. Indiana has the most complete display, but Michigan makes the greatest boast. "New York," says the Michigan exhibitor, "knows nothing about an educational system. In our State from the primary to the University, all schools are under the same management, and are subjected to the same rules. We educate all children, rich and poor, red and white, blue and green. No matter how bad a boy is, the State has an interest in him and if his parents cast him off, the State adopts him. It puts him into a reform school, and this, you must notice, is not a prison where he is taught all kinds of iniquity, as in your State, but a home. Restraints are thrown off, and he is allowed to go and come at will. At the head of one of the institutions is a young man—or a boy, rather—twenty-three years of age, and his method is simple persuasion. When he goes around among his charge you will see the little fellows running up to him to show him their drawings and figures. He looks at them sharply, praising what is good but criticizing by his silence all the mistakes. We are acknowledged to be," enthusiastically adding the representative of Michigan, "the only State which has perfected its educational system." "How about our normal schools?" "We have them, but their principal value is to show how useless is all merely theoretical teaching. Very often a teacher has to unlearn completely all the instruction he has received at the normal school. Good academic education with a little practical experience is the way teachers are made."

New Yorkers have nothing with which to answer this boast. Our schools are wholly unrepresented. In the educational department, the reason commonly given was that our State is jealous of Pennsylvania and would do nothing to add to the success of its exhibition. A more intelligible explanation is that of Prof. DeGraff, the institute man, who charges it to the neglect of the State Superintendent. Before leaving the educational department, it should be said that a national institute will be in session at one of the hotels every day throughout the summer. Prof. Hoose, Principal of Cortland Normal School, and brother to Mr. J. Hoose, of Mexico, delivered a lecture the other day.

Descending from this gallery, we have seen the exhibits of the freedmen's schools and the schools of the different States, together with the little that the Y. M. C. A. have to show, we are now pressing straight forward to the center of the building. We will not stop to notice the shelves on shelves of chemicals on the right, nor the long rows of cases of German clothes on the left. Beyond these are acres covered with curious productions from all climes, but we will not be lured away. Arrived at the music stand, we find in the center a table supporting the costly silver vase recently presented to the poet Bryant. An admirer of Whittier and Longfellow may grudge for a moment the prominence given to their rival, but when he thinks of the boy of nineteen who could write Thanatopsis and the grey-haired man of 82, who, the other day, could contribute to Scribner's the unflattering strains of the Flood of Years, the regret will be short-lived. Perhaps the most

striking design on the vase is that of a youth preparing to write, and whose instructor is pointing him, as if for inspiration, to the library shelf on which stands the bust of Bryant with his shaggy, furrowed face.

At this place another difficulty with regard to great names suggests itself. High above the four wings of the building, which lead from this great central tower are emblematic paintings surrounded with flags, representing the grand divisions, and two names are associated with each. Probably very few would choose the same two names, at least from American or European history, but there is not much cause to complain of the discrimination of the designers. Europe presents the names of Shakespeare and Charlemagne; Asia, Confucius and Mahomet; Africa, Rameses and Senosiris; America, Franklin and Washington.

But it is time for dinner, and in our next letter we will make some arrangements as to where it shall be taken.

N. E. P.

Philadelphia, July 29, 1876.

CENTENNIAL LETTER.

Our Correspondent's Note-Book.—Some of the Expectations of Foreign Visitors.—Centennial "Sour Grapes"—The proposed "Dory" Show—A Mountain Huntress and her Trophies—How to obtain accommodations, etc.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

PHILADELPHIA, July 31, 1876.

If I take up my detailed account of the displays of foreign nations this week it will crowd everything else out of the letter, so I am inclined to skip them, for the time being, and devote my column to a lot of rambling notes and of general indications the ocean travel for the Exhibition will have fairly begun by the middle of August, recent advices at the Tourist Office on the ground having given information of four Centennial excursion parties now organizing in England and upon the Continent, all of which are expected to start about the 1st of August. From the west as also from the extreme South, the indications are that the bulk of travel to Philadelphia will be largely confined to the period between the 15th of August and the first week in October. The opening of the autumn season, the most delightful of the year for American travelers, is therefore anticipated as the most crowded period of the Exhibition.

Preparations are being actively pushed forward for the Centennial Dog Show, which it is confidently anticipated, will excel any similar exhibition yet held in the United States. Very gratifying responses have been received from the owners of fancy dogs in Great Britain and Ireland, and should there be anything like a fair representation of the magnificent displays of dogs annually held at the Crystal Palace, in London, it will make the Centennial Canine Exhibition worthy of the occasion. The greatest inducements are held out by the committee to secure animals for exhibition. The prizes offered are of a very handsome character and silver cups from various sporting organizations in the Western States. Five judges (four American and one foreign) will be appointed, and nothing left undone to make the exhibition a great success. The entries will close on August 15, and parties desirous of obtaining forms can obtain them from the office of the Agricultural department. Among the special prizes already offered, the Philadelphia Sportsman Club offers a silver cup, value \$100, for the best setter dog over one year old; also a silver cup, value \$100, for the best pointer dog over one year old. The Detroit Gun Club offers a \$100 silver cup for the best one-year-old setter from Michigan. Several other prizes are announced by private parties and by the publishers of the various sporting papers.

The Kansas and Colorado State building, which was not completed at the time I gave a review of the different State headquarters, has lately been opened. It is a good-looking structure, in the form of a cross, and was erected by these two States jointly. Unlike many of the others, it is largely devoted to a display of the agricultural and mineral products of these States, and some of the curiosities found on the plains and in the mountains. Chief among the attractions in that part of it reserved for Colorado, is a lady-like woman of less than the ordinary stature, and comparatively slight physical development, known as Mrs. Maxwell, the Rocky Mountain Huntress. This lady is reputed to have killed with her own hands five hundred wild animals, and specimens of these, stuffed by herself are on exhibition. Among these are several large bison, a number of deer, including the red deer; a pair of Rocky Mountain sheep, a ferocious puma, a number of wild cats, two elk, three bears—grizzly, cinnamon and black—a wolverine—said to be the most dangerous animal in the West—many varieties of rabbits, including the rare cone rabbit, found only on mountain-peaks, above the timber line, and many specimens of marmot, squirrel, mountain rats, a black-footed ferret, etc. The last-mentioned animal is a rare specimen, the one owned by the Smithsonian Institute being the only other known to have been shot and preserved. The collection also includes a family of prairie-dogs, owls and snakes, which the Huntress has often seen in the same burrow, and to these are added cases of birds, waterfowl, &c., besides two exhibits of live prairie-dogs and rattlesnakes, the entire display of over 300 animals being very artistically arranged. Mrs. Maxwell is a native of Pennsylvania, but was taken to Wisconsin at an early age, where, years after, she married a business man of that State, who subsequently emigrated to Colorado in hopes of profiting by purchasing and working claims in the New Eldorado. This was in the spring of 1860, when the mining fever was at its height. The couple settled at Mountain, near Central City, near Denver, the "settling" consisting simply in pitching a tent on the hillside. At

News of the Week.

A Cornell Alumni Association was formed in New York, Friday.

George William Curtis declines to be the republican candidate for Governor. The canal suit of the people against Henry D. Denison and others has been submitted to three referees.

Representative Seelye was unanimously elected president of Amherst College, Friday.

The next State Teachers' Association will be held at Plattsburg.

Twenty-five hundred men are needed to fill up United States cavalry companies to the maximum of 100 men each.

George H. Cowell, chief clerk of the United States Post-office Department, has been asked to resign because he was a friend of Postmaster-General Jewell; he has complied with the request.

The Sioux have been instigating the Black Feet of British America to rise against the whites, but the latter refused.

Five thousand persons perished in a flood at Foo Chow, China, and many in other places in the interior.

A deputation of workmen called upon the mayor of New York, Monday, asking for work.

The President has requested the resignation of Supervisor Architect Porter.

Rev. Samuel Butcher, Bishop of Meath, Ireland, cut his throat with a razor Saturday.

Thousands of Germans are leaving Russia for America.

The British Parliament will be prorogued August 16.

In the Senate, Tuesday, not two-thirds of the senators voted guilty on the five articles of impeachment against Bellnap, on the ground of lack of jurisdiction, and 25 being in the negative, and a judgment of acquittal was entered.

Congress will probably adjourn next Monday.

The public debt decrease for June was \$1,138,033.93.

An Indian report says Sitting Bull was not killed in the Custer fight.

Nine persons were drowned at Banker lake, near Hillsdale, Michigan, Tuesday, by the capsizing of a flat boat.

The President has issued a proclamation admitting Colorado into the Union.

PARISH.

We have a tent of Rechabites here, H. D. Nutting, Esq., Chief Ruler.

Farmers are finishing haying. Grass good.

We see it state that Messrs. Shlayton, Edlick & LeClair, merchants, have made an assignment to Mr. Geo. W. Ludington. The firm have always been looked upon as gentlemen of integrity. It is believed here that their financial difficulties are the result of the foolish and unwise legislation of Congress more than their want of sagacity in business. We learn that the creditors of the firm generally believe they have pursued the wisest course they could under the circumstances. Such lessons teach us not to let the bullionists have their own way.

We are glad to see the efforts of our friends in Mexico to make the semi-centennial of the academy so pleasant. We have been made the recipient of an invitation to be present, and of course we expect to be present, Providence permitting. The speakers designated to address us were our old schoolmates, and we know their addresses will be excellent. "The relation of the academy to the clerical and legal professions," are excellent subjects, but the academy has a nearer relation to the farming interests. The farmers patronize them the most. It is there they get their education in the higher branches. There is a wide spread impression that farmers have no literary talent, it is all muscular. Strong, muscular power aids the mind. An editor recently speaking of his paper said that every article in his paper that week, except his own, was written by farmers, and he would defy any other editor to show better articles than those written by them. The originality of idea, the chaste expression, the lofty thought, the imaginative power could not be excelled by others, and yet in all literary gatherings, political meetings, and in many religious assemblies, such farmers should not have front seats, because they are too muscular, or are not enough little and gay to suit all, some think.

We rather like the position that Thomas H. Austin, of New Haven, has taken in regard to County Clerk. He appeals to the people, not parties, for an election, and his appeal should be headed especially by men of his vocation. His appeal is clearly understood by men of his vocation, and if elected he will take the supervision of this office personally, control expenses, and practice economy. This is the plain meaning of his appeal.

Parish, July 31, 1876.

—The Helicon Band, who take delight in contributing to the pleasure of others, last Monday night went to the County House and Asylum, and played for the inmates, much to their gratification and delight. On their return they played several pieces in the street among which we noticed "Playful's Hymn," which they played finely.

—Quite a number of our village children have been having an unusually nice time of late. Last Saturday, Edith Huntington gave a birthday party, and last Tuesday Mrs. Hood entertained her large Sunday-school class very handsomely. We are indebted to Edith for some very nice cake, and to Mrs. Hood for an invitation to participate in the festivities.

—It will be seen by referring to another column that George Tubbs and William Fort have entered into a co-partnership in the repairing of watches, clocks and jewelry. They are both well versed in their business and deserve to meet with success, and those who patronize them may rely upon having their work done in a prompt and satisfactory manner.

The Girl's Go Fishing.

There's generally about six of them in the bunch, with light dresses on, and they have three poles with as many hooks and lines among them.

As soon as they get to the river they look for a good place to get down on the rafts, and the most venturesome one sticks her boot heel in the banks and makes two careful steps down; then she suddenly finds herself at the bottom with both hands in the water and a feeling that everyone in the wide world is looking at her, and she never tells anyone how she got there. The other girls, profiting by her example, turn around and go down the bank on their hands and toes, backward.

Then they scamper over the rafts until they find a shallow place, where they can see the fish, and shout:

"Oh! I see one."

"Where?"

"There?"

"Oh, my! so he is."

"Let's catch him."

"Who's got them baits?"

"You lazy thing, you're sitting on my pole."

"Show me the wretch that stole my worm."

All these exclamations are gotten off in a tone that awakes every echo within a mile around, and sends every fish within three acres square into galloping hysterics. Then the girls, by superhuman exertions, manage to get a worm on the hook, and "throw in" with a splash like the launching of a wash-tub, and await the result. When a silver fin comes along and nibbles the bait, they pull up with a jerk, that, had an unfortunate fish weighing less than fifteen pounds been on the hook, they would have landed it in the neighborhood of three or four miles out in the country. After a while a feeble-minded sunfish gets fastened at the hook of a timid woman, and she gives vent to her tongue:

"Oh! something has got my hook!"

"Pull up your little idiot!" shouted five or six excited voices, as polls and hooks are dropped, and they rush to the rescue. The girl with the bite gives a spasmodic jerk, which sends the unfortunate sunfish into the air the full length of a forty feet line, and he comes down on the nearest curly head with a damp flop that sets the girl to clapping as though there were bumble bees in her hair.

"Oh, murder! take it away! Ug! the nasty thing!"

They hold up their skirts and gather about that fish as it skips over the logs, one all the time holding the line in both hands, with her foot on the poll, as though she had an evil-disposed goat on the other end. They talk over it.

"How ever will he get off?"

"Ain't it pretty?"

"Wonder if it ain't dry?"

"Poor little thing! let's put it back."

"Pick it up," says a girl that backs rapidly out of the circle.

"Good gracious, I'm afraid of it. There, it's opening its mouth at me."

Just then the sunny wriggles off the hook and disappears between two logs into the water, and the girls try for another bite.

But the sun comes down and fries the backs of their necks, and they get three headaches in the party, and they all get cross and scold at the fish like so many magpies. If any unwary chub dares show himself in the water they poke at him with their poles, much to his disgust. Finally they get mad all over and throw their poles away, hunt up the lunch basket, climb up into the woods, where they sit around on the grass and eat cat-erpillars, and eat enough dried beef and rusk and hard boiled eggs to give a wood-horse the nightmare; after which they compare notes about their beaux until sundown, when they go home and plant envy in the hearts of all their muslin-dressed friends by telling what "just a splendid time" they had.

Married Memories.

What the father says:

"Which side must I stand on when I have to give her away?"

What the mother says:

"I am sure the bees will be too late for breakfast."

What the sister says:

"I flatter myself I am the best looking of the eight bridesmaids."

What the brother says:

"Of course the best man is behind his time. Just like him!"

What the pew-opener says:

"This way, my dear young lady!"

What the beadle says:

"They are sure to be in time, sir. I will motion to you the moment I see them coming."

What the clergyman says:

"Have you got the ring?"

What the crowd says:

"Hooray! That's 'er! Oh! ain't he a guy!"

What the old friend of the family says:

"I have known him, too, since he was so high. That was nigh on forty years ago!"

What the funny man says:

"You can see from my face that I am just the man to be associated with the bridesmaids!"

What the best man says:

"Unaccustomed as I am to public speaking."

What the bride says:

"Good-bye! my own darling mamma and papa. And, Emma, dear, please to see that things are all right before we start."

What the bridegroom says:

"Thank goodness it is all over!"

They are making flour in England by crushing the grain with a machine formed of innumerable little trip hammers. A pounding mill of this kind costing \$1,000 will make as much flour as an ordinary mill costing \$5,000.

To Preserve a Bouquet.

The American Artisan says: "When you receive a bouquet, sprinkle it with fresh water; then put it into a vessel containing some soap-suds, which nourish the roots and keep the flowers as good as new. Take the bouquet out of the suds every morning, and lay it sideways in fresh water, the stock entering first into the water. Keep it there a minute or two, then take it out and sprinkle the flowers lightly by the hand with pure water; replace the bouquet in soap-suds, and the flowers will bloom as fresh as when gathered. The soap-suds need to be changed every third day. By observing these rules, a bouquet may be kept bright and beautiful for at least one month, and will last longer in a very passable state; but the attention to the fair but frail creature, as directed above, must be strictly observed, or the 'last rose of summer' will not be left blooming alone, but will perish."

Obedient Orders.

A certain general, suppressing his favorite horse dead, ordered a soldier to go and skin him.

"What! is Silvertail dead?" asked Pat.

"What's that to you?" replied the officer. "Do as I bid you and ask no questions."

Pat went about his business, and in an hour or two returned.

"Well, Pat, where have you been all this time?" asked the general.

"Skinning your horse, Your Honor."

"Does it take nearly two hours to perform such an operation?"

"No, Your Honor, but then, you see, it took about half an hour to catch him."

"Catch him! was he alive?"

"Yes, Your Honor, and I could not skin him alive, you know."

"Skin him alive! did you kill him?"

"To be sure I did, Your Honor; and sure you know I must obey orders without asking any questions."

The New Tax Till.

For kissing a pretty girl one dollar.

For kissing a homely one, two dollars.

The tax is levied in order to break up the custom altogether, it being regarded as a piece of inexcusable absurdity.

For every flirtation, ten cents.

For every young man who has more than one girl, five dollars.

Courting in the kitchen twenty-five cents.

Courting in the parlor, five dollars.

Courting in romantic places, five dollars and fifty cents thereafter.

For a girl giving a young man the mitten, five dollars, cost of suit.

Seeing a young lady home from church, twenty cents.

Failing to see her home, five dollars and cost.

For ladies who paint, two dollars.

Proceeds to be devoted to the relief of disconsolate husbands who have been deceived by outside appearances.

Wearing a low-necked dress, one dollar.

Proceeds to be devoted to frail old bachelors whose early welfare has been put in jeopardy by these fashions.

Wearing hoops over eight feet in diameter, eight cents per hoop.

Bachelors over thirty years, ten dollars and banished to Utah.

Each boy baby, fifty cents.

Each girl baby, ten cents.

Twins, one hundred dollars premium to be paid out of the funds accruing from the tax on old bachelors.

Heads of families of more than thirteen children, find a hundred dollars or sent to jail.—*Coloche Eagle.*

Miss Laura Spence, of Georgia, is six feet two and a half inches high, and when her young man sings: "Thou art so near and yet so far," he can throw more feeling into the woe than any other man in the State.

A Scotch paper gives the following instance of practical sympathy: A poor man who had a large family broke his leg, and as he would be for some time destitute of the means of grace, it was proposed to hold a prayer meeting at his house. The meeting was led by Deacon Brown. A loud knock at the door interrupted the service. A tall, lank, blue-frocked youngster stood at the door with an ex-ogad in his hand and asked to see Deacon Brown. "Father could not attend this meeting," he said, "but they are out in the cart." They were brought in, in the shape of potatoes, beef pork and corn. The meeting broke up without the benediction.

Recently a young Englishman, Tom Walker, swam from Whitby to Scarborough, a distance of 20 miles, in 24 hours.

The Rev. Jackson Blackburn, formerly a slave, delivered a Fourth of July oration in Rock Island, Ill., and P. L. Mitchell, who had once owned him was a listener.

Mrs. L. M. Hayes,

Dealer in all kinds of Millinery and Fancy Goods. Always a good assortment on hand adapted to the season. Work promptly executed with a view to please. Children's clothing made to order. Charges reasonable. Rooms formerly occupied by the Misses Morehouse, corner of Main and Washington Sts.

Mexico, Nov. 9, 1875.

A State convention of Universalists will be held in Utica, August 29, beginning at 10:30 a. m. The occasional sermon will be preached by Rev. J. W. Keyes, of Auburn. Each parish in the State is entitled to two lay delegates and its clergyman, and each association to one delegate.

Base Ball.

On Wednesday, July 19th, the newly organized Ontario club, of this place, sailed forth to Parish to play a friendly game with the H. D. N.'s, of that place. The game was called at about 2:30 p. m., with the H. D. N.'s at the bat, the Ontario's worked hard and succeeded in giving them a "blinder," and also in their inning scored three. The game was close throughout and quite exciting, yet there was no finding fault with the umpire or quarreling among players. On account of a previous sprain, Webb could not do justice to himself in batting, but he said: "We'll do the best we can." At the close of the eighth inning the score favored the Ontario's one, the H. D. N.'s in their last inning scored one, which made "an even thing of it." In our last inning the Ontario's scored one which ended the game in favor of the Ontario's as will be seen by the score:

ONTARIO.	H. D. N.
H. Newell, 1 f.,	1 L. Rider, 1st b.,
N. Boyd, r. f.,	1 Aut. Edick, c.,
T. Webb, 1st b.,	1 Trowbridge, s. a.,
J. Ballard, 3d b.,	4 M. Richards, 2d b.,
W. Drummond, s. a.,	1 R. Richards, p.,
H. Barker, 2d b.,	2 A. Edick, r. f.,
C. McKay, c.,	1 Pickens, c. f.,
L. Rider, c. f.,	0 Legham, 1 f.,
F. Salladin, p.,	0 Lynch, 3d b.,
	11

E. C. Chapman, umpire. J. Ludington and C. Ames, scorers.

U No Who.

Meeting of the Veterans' Reunion Committee.

The committee met at the Hamilton House, July 20th, 1876, Brig. Gen. Sullivan in the Chair, Amos Youmans, Secretary.

Present—Capt. W. S. Turner, Col. W. G. Robinson, Major W. I. Rasmussen, Adj. H. H. Lyman, Lt. Col. E. A. Cooke, Lt. Charles H. Peavy, Lt. S. D. Pierce, Capt. Walter R. Perry, Capt. I. S. Brackett, Lt. J. F. Box, Lt. D. E. Taylor, W. E. Brunot, F. J. King, B. B. Coe.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

H. H. Lyman, from the Committee on Transportation, made a favorable report upon which motion was accepted and adopted.

Lt. Charles H. Peavy moved that the next reunion of the Oswego County Veteran Association be held at Island Grove, Pulaski, Aug. 26.

The 48th Regiment Band was engaged for the day.

Lt. D. E. Taylor, from the Committee on Constitution and By Laws, submitted a report, and upon motion the matter was laid over until the next regular meeting.

On motion, Lt. J. F. Box was added to the Committee on Grounds, with power to lease the same for booths, &c.

The President appointed Col. Ward G. Robinson to command to column at the next reunion.

Capt. I. T. Brackett moved that H. H. Lyman and W. I. Rasmussen be added to the Committee on Printing with power to act. Carried.

Major W. I. Rasmussen moved that the fare between Oswego and Pulaski and return be fixed at one dollar. Carried.

Capt. I. T. Brackett moved that the fare between Hannibal and Pulaski and return be fixed at one dollar and twenty-five cents. Carried.

Col. Ward G. Robinson moved that the fare between the following places and Pulaski be fixed as follows: Scriba and return seventy-five cents; New Haven and return sixty cents; Mexico and return forty cents; Sand Hill and return twenty cents. Carried.

Capt. W. S. Turner moved that the fare from all stations between Hannibal and Oswego to Pulaski and return be fixed at one dollar and twenty-five cents. Carried.

On motion Lieut. H. H. Herron was appointed a committee on salutes.

On motion Col. E. A. Cooke was appointed a committee on badges.

On motion of Col. W. G. Robinson the meeting adjourned subject to the call of the President.

Parties desiring to rent refreshment privileges on the grounds will obtain necessary information of W. S. Turner, Oswego, or J. F. Box, Pulaski.—*Oswego Times, Friday.*

Between one and two o'clock last Sunday morning, Mr. George Alfred, of this village, was roused by a noise. Supposing that some animals had broken from their pasture, and were around the house, he got up, and looked out the window and also a back door, but on account of the darkness, could not see anything, and hearing nothing further, went back to bed. In the morning, on going down cellar, he found the canned fruit, etc., had been placed so that it could be reached from the outside, but nothing was missing. It is supposed that the would-be thief was frightened away by Mr. Alfred getting up in the night.

If a person is struck with lightning lay the person flat on the back, open the clothes at the pit of the stomach, dash on the pit of the coldest water you can get on the bare stomach. It will save life if done in fifteen or twenty minutes. So says an old physician.

Hurrah for the Bakery.

In order to lessen the expense for regular customers, I will now exchange 12 tickets for a dollar greenback. Each ticket good for 1 loaf of Bread or its equivalent in other bakestuffs. Figure on it and satisfy yourselves that it is cheaper than you can bake, and buy all your bread at the Bakery. Groceries at bottom prices.

JOHN WHYBORN.

Don't risk your life with old Harness when new is so cheap, at Pruyn's.

Semi-Centennial of Mexico Academy.

It is proposed by the citizens of Mexico, Oswego county, to commemorate the founding of its Academy by appropriate exercises upon the completion of the first fifty years of its existence. For this purpose the 23d and 24th days of August next have been designated as the time. A reunion of officers and students of the Academy will then take place. A tent, with seating capacity of fifteen hundred, will be erected on grounds adjacent to the Academy lawn.

The celebration will combine many literary and social features of unusual interest. Class reunions, reunions by decades, and a grand banquet with well filled toast list will conclude the festivities. Addresses will be delivered by the Rev. Henry Kendall, D. D., and the Hon. Amos G. Hall, of New York respectively, upon "The Relation of the Academy to the Clerical" and "the Legal Profession." Responses and reminiscences will also be expected from some or all of the following gentlemen if they shall be able to attend, as it is hoped they may: Hon. Allen C. Beach, Hon. J. T. Headley, Rev. P. Headley, Prof. John R. French, LL. D., of Syracuse University, W. H. Gillespie, Hon. A. Davison, Prof. J. Dorman Steele, Prof. Leartus Connor, Hon. John T. Kinney, and many others. Invitations are being sent to all alumni, students and teachers heretofore connected with the institution, as rapidly and so far as their names and places of residence can be ascertained.

Strong efforts are being made by the citizens, through their various committees, to make this the most marked and enjoyable commemorative occasion in the history of the county. Those not receiving formal invitations may attribute it to the failure of the committee to learn their whereabouts, and a general invitation is extended to all who are in any way interested in the history or future prosperity of this noble institution of learning, to manifest that interest by their presence upon these festive days.

Border Life, Present and Past.

The terrible fate of Custer and his gallant three hundred adds another tragic chapter to the great book of Border events, whose beginning dates from the earliest settlements of our country, whose end will be only when the Indians as a race shall have become extinct.

The horrors of the Modoc campaign are yet fresh in our memories. The historic Lava Beds, Indian cunning baffling the skill of our soldiery for so long a time, savage malignity and treachery culminating in the death of the brave Canby and others whose mission was honorable treaty and peace—all these are still remembered with a shudder. Their parallels in device and atrocity are only found in the deeds that compose the history of the "Dark and Bloody Ground," or among those which mark the bloody tracks of the treacherous Mingoes, descending from their Great Lake fastnesses upon the unsuspecting tribes and settlements of the Susquehanna and Alleghany.

So with this heart-rending story of Custer and his men, which has been sprung upon the country so suddenly, and which is being read amid tears of sorrow and calls for vengeance, from one end of the land to the other. Some may find its parallel in the history of Leonidas and his three hundred; some may seek for like sacrifices amid the annals of the Scottish Chiefs or Polish Patriots. But it is only when we turn to the thrilling chapters of our old Border history that we read and re-read, in intensified form, the bloody story of Rose Bud and Big Horn Rivers. Custer and his three hundred, ambushed by a wily foe and melting away in death before odds rendered doubly and terribly formidable by bewildering strikes and stealthy mode of fighting, recall with vivid effect the tragedy of Braddock's Field, whose details are so graphically and fully narrated in that wonderful book, "Our Western Border One Hundred Years Ago."

Or if other parallels be sought, they abound in the same brilliant, stirring and faithful volume; for Custer and Big Horn, Canby and the Lava Beds, Modoc and Sioux, are but repetitions now fainter, now fiercer, of Dazell and Bloody Run, Crawford and Battle Island, Harmer and the Miami Towns.

The new story, whether of victory or defeat, massacre or escape, cunning or adventure, treachery or dash, hardship or retreat, is but an epitome of the old filled with its quaint and primitive portraiture, haloed about by thrilling traditions, and sanctified to us by the facts that our fathers were a part of it, and these our dwelling-places were scenes in the midst of it.

"OUR WESTERN BORDER 100 Years Ago. A new and rare historical volume of Border Life, Struggle and Adventure, by Charles McKnight, Esq., 800 pages, Price \$3.00. Published by J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa., Cincinnati, O., Chicago, Ill., and St. Louis, Mo., and sold by Agents. For terms and Illustrated Circular address the Publishers.

CHANGE OF TRAINS.—Going East—N. Y. Express, 8:42 a. m.; Niagara Falls Express, 2:15 p. m.; Atlantic Express, 5:40 p. m.; Going West—Accommodation, 6:50 a. m.; Northern Express, 12:44 p. m.; Express, 3:30 p. m.; Express, 7:42 p. m.

Union Square—Going North—Express, 4:58 a. m.; Express, 2:17 p. m.; Express, 6:35 p. m.; Accommodation, 10:12 a. m.; Going South—Express, 9:24 a. m.; Express, 12:47 p. m.; Express, 6:35 p. m.; Accommodation, 5:32 p. m.

All you who think of buying a carriage, buggy or wagon, be sure and go to Geo. Penfield's, and see his stock and learn his prices before purchasing elsewhere. You will be surprised to learn how low his prices are. Just give him a call.

MEXICO MARKETS.

RETAIL PRICES OF GRAIN, FLOUR AND FEED:	
Flour, (retail) Sprg \$7.00, red \$7.50, white \$8.25	
Meal, ½ cwt, (retail)	0 00 @ 1 30
Shorts, ½ ton,	316
Shipments, ½ ton,	315
Middlings, ½ ton,	322
Corn,	70
Oats,	25 @ 40

PRICES PAID FOR FARM PRODUCE:	
Butter,	18 @ 20
Loose Butter,	16 @ 18
Cheese,	6 @ 9½
Lard,	15
Eggs, ½ doz.,	14
Beef ½ lb.,	05 @ 14
Beef ½ cwt.,	\$6 @ \$7
Mutton, ½ cwt.,	\$8 00
Pork ½ barrel, retail,	\$21
Pork ½ cwt.,	\$6½ @ \$7
Apples, (dried), ½ lb.,	06
Ham, ½ lb.,	14
Dressed Poultry, ½ lb.,	10 @ 12
Potatoes, ½ bush.,	50
Beef Hides, per lb.,	4 @ 5

CULLINGWORTH'S ALPHABET CARDS.

70,000 Sold in Three Years.

The cheapest and best adapted for the use of your relatives and friends on account of the convenient size and clear and elegant design.

Both single and double hand,

25 for 25 cents, 50 for 50 cents, 100 for \$1.00.

In lots of not less than 100 single-hand cards, with your name on the back,

Price per 100, \$1.00

Also,

The only Complete

CENTENNIAL GUIDE,

WITH MAPS OF THE

Exhibition Grounds,

The Principal Buildings, and their National Divisions; and also

OF THE CITY OF PHILADELPHIA,

showing street car lines and places of interest and giving a great variety of information, useful to strangers, especially.

DEAF-MUTES.

Price, by mail, 30 cents.

WM. R. CULLINGWORTH.

Box 2258,

Philadelphia, P

12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted

Outfit and terms free. TRUE & Co.,

Augusta, Maine. 10-ly

PRIVATE SCHOOL FOR Deaf-Mute Children

The Rev. T. B. BERRY,

Rector of Trinity Church,

GRANVILLE, N. Y.,

Desires to receive into his family four deaf-mute children for instruction and home care.

REFERENCES.—Rev. T. Gallaudet, D